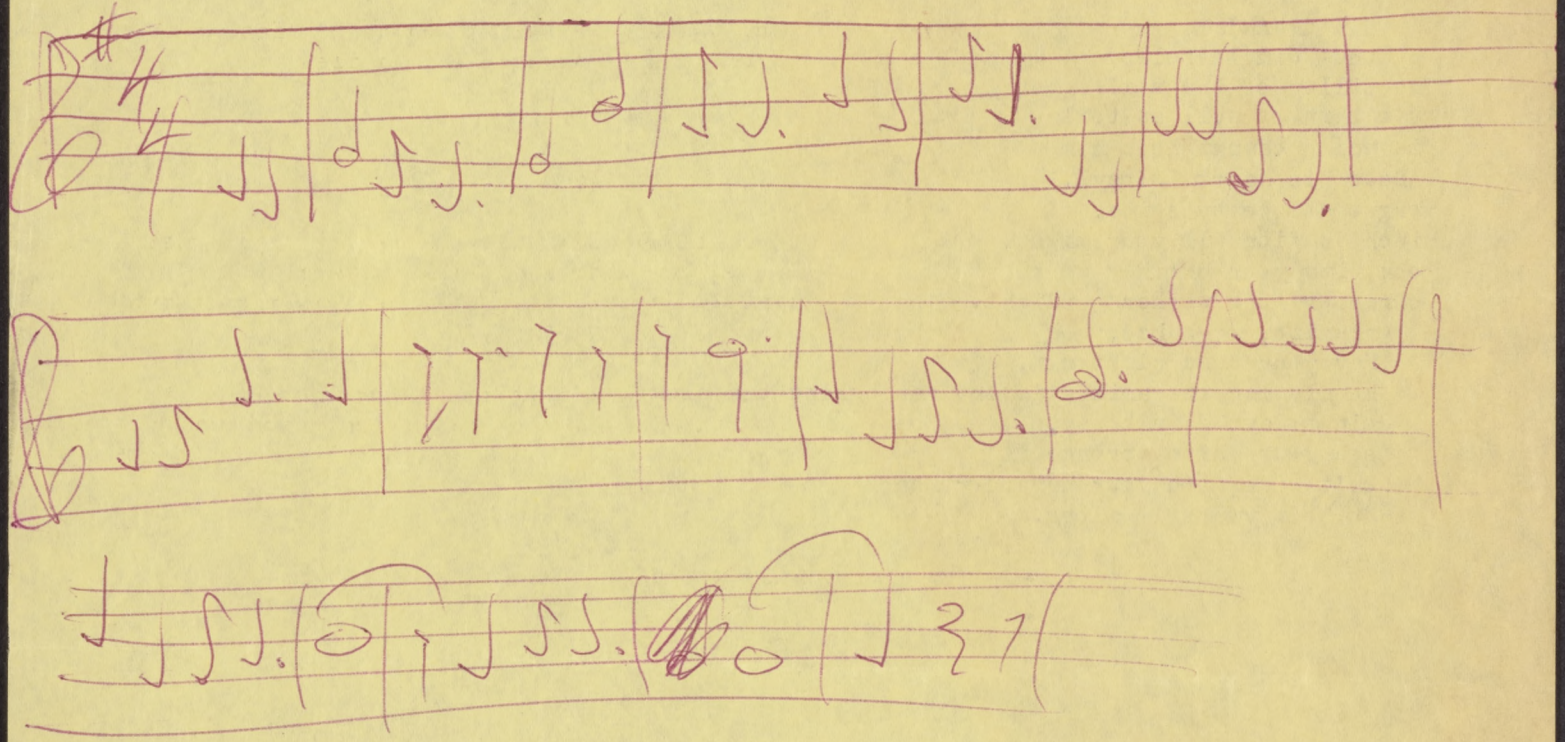
SEED FOR TOMORROW

Words andmusic: Bernie Asbel

Dig yourhand in the land and listen tomy story,
Feel the wheat, the cotton, stalksof corn, the riches and the glory.
Feel the sweat andstrain of those who workedbefore me,
Dig yurhand down n theland.

Dig yourhand in theland, touch the toil and the sorrow,
In the soil where thegreenbacks nevergrow on what I borrowed,
Dig down and tell me wher 's my seed for tomorrow,
Dig your hand down in the land.
Dig you hand in theland, there's cing tobe a meeting,
A million hands across theland, there'll be n more weeping,
Sow the seed today, tomorrow do the reaping,
Dig your hand down in the land.
Dig your hand in the land, turn your eyes xx on new horizon,
Dig your hand in the land, there's a new s n arisin.
The shine on that seed, to help us organize and
Keep our hands down in theland.



Ruben, Ruben, I've been thinking

MEN OF THE SOIL

Tune? Source?

Men of the soil, we have labored unending,
We have fed the world upon the grain that we have grown,
Nor with the star of a new day ascending,
Giants of the earth, at last we rise to claim our own.
Justice throughout the land,
Happiness as God has planned;
Who is there denies our right to r ap where wehave grown?

Men of the soil, now the torch we have lighted,
Kindles fire in every land where ~~thi~~ sings the harvest song.
Shoulder to shoulder in courage united,
From every race we come to join the tiller's might throng.
Earth ne'er shall eat again,
Bread gained through the blood of men.
We have sworn to right forever more the ancient wrong.

ORGANIZE

(Tune: Jingle Bells)

The tiller of the soil
Must thinkas well as toil
His union cannot help him
Unless his heart isloayl.
Forget all petty spite,
Pitch in with all your might,
Work with your brother worker
To relieve the workers' plight.

Organize, organize,
Pay your dues right now,
The nly man unorganized is the man behind the plow
Join today, join today,
Keep your Union strong,
Don't ride upon your neighbors back
But help yourself along.